







An incident related a short time since by Judge Bradford, of the Chattanooga Circuit Court, alluding to his father, who was a citizen of Jefferson county, Tenn., and for many years Sheriff of said county, and who was a gun smith, and presented to his then neighbor and friend, David Crockett, a fine gun. Bradford was also a Justice of the Peace, and performed the marriage ceremony between Crockett and his wife, Miss Findley, and also between Tipton and his wife, for whom Tipton county, Tenn., was named, and between Genl. William Brazleton and his wife, Miss Reese, sister of Hon. W. B. Reese, for many years Supreme Judge of Tennessee, and whose second wife, now living, was Miss Brown, of Frankfort, Ky.

This incident reminds the writer of many incidents of the early history of his native State, and the names of those who were the associates of Crockett and Bradford, many of whom have left their impress upon the history of their country, and whose names and memories will go down to future ages as among the ablest Statesmen and lawyers of their day and generation.

Crocket was born in the State of Franklin, the first born State to the old 13, and the associates of his youth and early manhood were the first Governor of that State, Sevier, whose home now lies almost unmarked upon the Coscio, and Blunt, Huston, Bradford, Brazleton, Cooke, Williams, Ray, White, Reese, Peck, Clay, Lee, Bunch, and Jernagin. All these spent their early years in East Tennessee, embracing the territory of the short-lived State of Franklin. Many of them distinguished themselves both in the wars of our country with Great Britain and the Indian wars, and also in our National councils. Sevier, Ray and Jackson were in the Revolutionary struggle; Cooke was a General in the war with the Creek; Huston, Crockett, White, Williams and Bunch distinguished themselves with the Indians, which was terminated by the battle of the Horse Shoe and the murder of Weatherford, their Chief, and the almost annihilation of the tribe. Of all these illustrious characters, only one remains, Hon. Fryer Lea, now of Texas, but for four years a member of Congress from the Knoxville (Tenn.) District, under the administration of General Jackson.

Clay, Cooke, Lea and Bunch were raised in Grainger county, and Peck, Reese and Crockett in Jefferson in the neighborhood of Mossy Creek; White, Williams and Jernagin in Knox, and Huston in Blount—all of them near the same river, the Holston, upon the banks of which they spent their early manhood, and near which the bones of Cooke, Bunch, White, Williams, Jernagin, Peck, Reese, Brazleton, Bradford and McKinney now repose.

Clay, after a brilliant and honored life in Alabama, died in that State, and his worthy mantle falling on his son, and, nameake, C. C. Clay, one of the connecting links of the 18th and 19th centuries.

In the exciting times of Jackson's administration the writer, then a boy, can well remember having seen many of these characters, Jackson, White, Bunch, Jernagin, Cooke, Reese, Peck and Brazleton, and in his boyhood has heard them talk over the leaves then agitating the country.

But it is to the incidents connected with Crockett that the writer would particularly refer. After his marriage in Jefferson county he removed to near Winchester and settled, and when the war with the Creek Indians broke out he volunteered under Geo. W. Jones, for many years a Congressman, and participated in the battles with the Indians under Weatherford, and was present at the bloody battle of the Horse Shoe. After the war he was elected to the Legislature, and was in the session of 1823 with J. K. Polk, and voted for John Williams, of Knoxville, for U. S. Senator, against Gen. Jackson, who then had been nominated for President in 1824. For this vote, Jackson and his friends took umbrage, and though he afterwards was a member of Congress and sustained in part Jackson's first administration, yet for this and his course on the removal of the deposits by Jackson he was defeated for Congress by Adam Huntsman, being then a citizen of Weekly county, West Tennessee. After his defeat he with his family and his trusty rifle sought a home in Texas, then struggling for independence against the Mexicans under Santa Anna, and entered upon a course of daring and usefulness in the assistance of his countrymen, Houston and others, in the struggle for independence, and fell covered with the slain in the bloody battle and massacre of the Alamo, with his trusty rifle in his grasp.

An incident is related by Crockett in his writings while a member of Congress, which had much to do in building up schools in Tennessee and the Southwest for the education of the blind. On a visit to New England,

he visited the Blind School at Boston, and, on his return home, gave an account of it. This history fell into the hands of some boys who read it to their blind brother who was so interested that it was read to him until it was committed to memory. It made such an impression upon the boy that he determined to go to that School. James Champlin, the boy, was born at Blain's Cross Roads, in the house of the writer's father about the year 1820. His parents were from New England and his father was a clock peddler. James was the third child and third son, and the writer knew him well. His parents, after remaining in the neighborhood for years, moved to Oregon Co., Tenn. They had ten children, five blind and five who could see, every other one being blind. While at school at Livingston or near there, the account of the Blind School by Crockett fell into the hands of the family, as above alluded to. James left his parents and went to Boston. After many difficulties, he reached the Blind School. Being without means, they could not grant him the privileges of the School, but kindly instructed him in the alphabet. James left his parents and went to Boston. After many difficulties, he reached the Blind School. Being without means, they could not grant him the privileges of the School, but kindly instructed him in the alphabet.

How fondly we should remember the name of Crockett, and point to his actions and energy and sayings as worthy of our highest consideration. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," will always be remembered. Though seemingly of rough exterior and powerful frame, within was enshrined a true and noble heart, that ever beat kindly for the weak and bowed down. His arm was ever ready to defend the right and protect the weak. His home was ever opened to the emigrant and hunter, who sought shelter and rest. He was ever ready to sympathize with the needy and dispense his hospitalities to the poor. He offered up his life as a sacrifice to the cause of Texas Independence, and fell with his brave comrades, his trusty rifle, a present from the Whig Young Men of Philadelphia, in his hand, covered with the slain.

His tragic and barbarous death caused others from his native State and the South to hasten to the rescue and theatre of war, and amid the smoke of battle and the roar of musketry the cry of the gallant and the brave could have been heard.

Remember Crockett and the Alamo; remember Bowie and Travis; remember Fannin and the Mier massacre; remember the brave and the dead, and with enthusiasm, heedless of danger they rushed on with indiscriminate slaughter until the flag of the Lone Star was hoisted in triumph under the gallant leader and comrade of Crockett and Jackson, and the conquered and beaten in the battle of San Jacinto, and the wily leader, Santa Anna, taken from the tree amid the branches of which he had taken shelter for concealment and borne amid luzzas to a prisoner of war, Huston was declared President of the Lone Star State, and the Independence of Texas was secured.

R. BLAIN.

STANFORD, KY., Mar. 5, 1879.

Notes to Present Suffering.

1. Never go any body's security unless you have the money already in hand to pay the debt.

2. Avoid debt as you would fire and brimstone, for out of debt, out of danger.

3. Before going to bed, if you are a housekeeper, see that all the fires are secure, and that no lights are burning, especially near window curtains with an open window.

4. Never run on frozen ground unless a mad bull is after you.

5. Never throw a burning match on the floor.

6. Never kindle the fire with kerosene oil, nor trim your lamp except in day time; this rule observed will save many lives and much suffering every year.

7. Don't handle powder after night, or wear a fire, if some time's goes off, when you go up.

8. Never throw broken glass into the street, it may cause painful wounds to the shoeless poor.

9. When crossing the railroad track look both ways and in front at the same time, and don't stop for an instant.

10. Never carry an umbrella or cane under your arm, or stopping suddenly, a person behind you may have his eye poked out.

"George," said a devoted young mother of our acquaintance to her very juvenile son, "you can not have another cookie till you ask for it properly." "Please, for Christ's sake, Amen," said little innocence, with immediately folded hands.

The Largest Farm in the World.

Let your readers imagine, if they can, one undivided estate of 50,000 acres, extending twelve miles along the fertile bottom lands of a most beautiful river, and then back into the interior eleven miles more, the whole covering an area of over thirty square miles, and they will acquire some idea of the broad acres ruled by the farmer prices. Of this, 20,000 acres were this year sown in wheat, which has yielded 250,000 bushels as a reward for the husbandman's toil, for this is the wheat that was sown in good ground and yielded all of it a hundred fold. The soil of this Red River farm is peculiarly rich, and adapted to the production of just the cereal cultivated. The upper surface is an alluvial deposit of great fertility, under which is a deposit of marl, containing in large quantities just the phosphates and silicates needed in the formation of the berry and the stalk of wheat. In fact, it seems as though the Creator had especially designed this section of the country as the wheat garden of the world, which, like the coal fields, has been undergoing a process of change for ages, that it might finally afford sustenance to so many millions of his children. Of course it would be impossible to operate such a farm from one headquarters, so the land is apportioned into subdivisions of two thousand acres each, every one of which is presided over by a superintendent, who is under the direction and orders of Mr. Dalrymple. He hires what men he requires, and discharges them for cause. Each chief overseer has a very nice house, in most cases handsomely fitted up, and finished in several instances in most excellent taste. Near the superintendent's house is the hands' boarding-house, where all the harvesters board. Back of these buildings are located the graneries and stables, and a little further removed the machine shop, engine-rooms and windmills. All the buildings form a plain but quite attractive style of architecture and answer every purpose intended. Each subdivision has the same set of buildings and is operated in quite the same way. To run the farm it requires the services of 450 men and over 300 horses and mules. To keep the accounts three book-keepers are kept constantly busy, and two cashiers have little time to loaf during working hours. Water is pumped by windmills several miles back into the interior from the river. Seventy-five Wood's reapers and binders are used in the harvest, and pile up the yellow sheaves at the rate of 1,000 acres per day. During the entire harvest season last year they were retarded only one-half day by inclement weather. The grain is separated from the straw by eighteen steam threshers, which put it in the bins at the rate of 1,000 bushels each per day.—(Troy Times Letter.)

A Drummer's Fintion.

John Howard, of the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Railway, is one of the youngest of the passenger conductors who run into Detroit. He is a genial, quiet gentleman, but a merry twinkle in his eye denotes his dear love for a joke. Saturday he was given an opportunity to enjoy one. On his train was an officer from Muskegon who had in charge a young brunette of many personal charms, not the least of which were a pair of wicked black eyes, which the spoiled beauty knew how to use. The Deputy Sheriff was taking her to the House of Correction, to which she had been sentenced for a term of three months after having been convicted of various irregularities in the town of "Sand and Sawdust." Among the passengers who boarded the train at Lowell was a commercial traveler. The officer had left his seat by the side of the pretty prisoner, and was conversing with a friend at the other end of the car. The "drummer," eyeing the young lady, at once began a game of flirtation, and soon upon her own invitation, he was seated by her side. Then commenced a most delightful and confidential conversation, which was thoroughly appreciated by those passengers who were near enough to overhear. The officer watched the pair narrowly, but did not interfere, and soon every passenger in the coach understood the situation. The cruel Muskegon girl enjoyed the affair hugely, and was heard to invite the gentleman to call on her at her uncle's house on Lafayette Avenue on Sunday. All the passengers were in the joke, but the man of the road was blissfully unconscious that the partner of his flirtation was on her way to prison.

When the train arrived in the city

the Muskegon officer stepped up and displayed his star, and said, "Come, Miss." The girl arose, and turning her black eyes on the bewildered commercial traveler, said:

"We are not allowed to receive calls at our mission, but my sentence is only for 90 days, and if you happen round this way at the end of that time, I shall be pleased to see you."—(Detroit Free Press.)

Mr. Potter—Mr. President, have

you ever appointed a man to office whom you know, or had any reason to believe, was engaged in the purchasing of any Returning Board, or any member thereof? Mr. Hayes—

"Never." Mr. Potter—"Never." Mr. Hayes—"Well, hardly ever!"

For Keeping Ducks in Good Thrift.

The absolute requisites for keeping fowls in good thrift are few, but are well determined, through the practical experience of those who know best how to manage this simple and pleasant business. These requisites may be summed up in brief as follows:—

Construct your fowl houses so as to avoid damp floors and afford a flood of sunlight. Sunshine is better than medicine.

Provide a scratching place where you can bury wheat and cracked corn, and thus induce the fowls to take the necessary exercise.

Fowls need pure air, and plenty of it, at all seasons of the year.

They should have clean water daily and never be allowed to go thirsty.

Feed them systematically two or three times a day, winter and summer.

Supply all they will eat up clean at each feeding, and so make no waste.

Let them have variety, and serve them with both green and dry food constantly.

One feed daily, of cooked meal and vegetables, is a very excellent arrangement.

Give this soft feed in the morning, and the whole grains at night excepting a little cracked corn placed in the "scratching place" in the forenoon, to furnish employment through the day.

Above all, see that the hen-houses are clean and always well-ventilated.

Use carbolic powder in the dusting bins occasionally, to destroy lice.

Wash your roots and the bottom laying nests once a month in winter, and once a week in summer, with kerosene.

Let old and young fowls enjoy a range, if possible; the larger this, the better.

A single male bird will serve ten or twelve hens well, for fertilization.

Don't try to breed too many kinds on one place. One or two are better than ten.

Go to headquarters for "fancy" fowls always, if you really want the best.

Pay a fair price for good stock, and never bother yourself with cheap stuff.

If you fancy the Asiatics, buy or set your eggs in March, April or May.

This will give the chicks you hatch out time to mature before cold weather.—(Poultry World.)

Remorse of a Young Man.

A young man from one of the back towns came in to pay a present for his girl last week. His wondering gaze being fixed by the gorgeous display in a dry goods window, he entered the store and bashfully stepped in front of a pretty young lady behind the counter. "How much are those?" he inquired, pointing at a pair of handsomely wrought nickel-plated garters in the window. "Seventy-five cents," replied the young lady, sweetly, handing out the articles in question, and blushing slightly. "I think they are kinder pretty, don't you?" inquired the young man, anxious for some body else's opinion. "Very," replied the young miss, "they are the latest style." "Every body wears them, don't they?" continued the young man. "Almost every body," said the young lady, affecting an unconcerned air. "I was going to get them for a girl that I know," said the young man, somewhat nervously. "Do you think she would like them?" "I should think she might—I don't know," returned the young lady, blushing again. "Well, I don't hardly know myself," said the young man, picking up one of the shiny articles and examining it closely. "You don't suppose they are too large now, do you?" "Why—I—," stammered the young lady, the blush growing deeper. "They seem sorter big," continued the young man, not observing her confusion, "but of course, I wouldn't be certain. She's middlin' size, but not very fat, and maybe these would be a little too loose. I should think she was just about your biggess, an' if these would fit you of course they'd fit her. Now just suppose you try them on, an' if—," "Sir," exclaimed the young lady behind the counter, in an awful voice, that lifted the young man's hat on the end of his hair, "you are insulting!" and she swept away to the rear of the store, leaving the bewildered young man standing in dumb amazement, holding in his hand what he supposed was a beautiful pair of bracelets. And when one of the men clerks came and explained his mistake, the young man from the back town struck a direct line for his train, and in a very brief space of time was tearing toward home at a rate that threatened to irretrievably ruin the old family horse. He won't buy any bracelets now until he's married.—[Rockland (Maine) Courier.]

A teacher in one of the public

schools was startled the other day at the answer she got from one bright little fellow. On the blackboard was the picture of an ostrich, and the teacher described its great strength and power of endurance, closing by saying it was the only bird upon which a man could ride. "I know another," spoke up a little chap. "Well, what is it?" "A lark," Unexpectantly the teacher asked, "How can you prove that?" "Well, all I know about it," said the boy, "is that mother ever little while says father's off on a lark, and when he comes home he looks as if he had rode a wulf Ast!"

Suffering for a Life Time.

Persons afflicted with rheumatism often suffer for a life time, they feature being almost without remission. The joints and muscles of such sufferers are most cruelly and constantly racked and drawn out of shape. To afford them even temporary relief, the sedative remedies often prove entirely useless. Heston's Rheumatism Bitters, on the other hand, is attended by persons who have used it, to be a genuine source of relief. It keeps the blood cool by promoting a regular habit of body, and removes from it impurities, which, in the opinion of all rational pathologists, originate this agonizing complaint and its kindred maladies, the gout. Besides this, the Bitters readily discharges the stomach, liver and bowels, prevent and eradicate indigestion and constipation, restore, promote appetite and sleep, and are highly recommended by physicians as a delicate medicinal stimulant and tonic.

MARKETS.

Memphis.

The retail prices per bushels, as are as follows:

Wheat, No. 1, 1.25; No. 2, 1.20; No. 3, 1.15; No. 4, 1.10; No. 5, 1.05; No. 6, 1.00; No. 7, 0.95; No. 8, 0.90; No. 9, 0.85; No. 10, 0.80; No. 11, 0.75; No. 12, 0.70; No. 13, 0.65; No. 14, 0.60; No. 15, 0.55; No. 16, 0.50; No. 17, 0.45; No. 18, 0.40; No. 19, 0.35; No. 20, 0.30; No. 21, 0.25; No. 22, 0.20; No. 23, 0.15; No. 24, 0.10; No. 25, 0.05; No. 26, 0.00; No. 27, 0.00; No. 28, 0.00; No. 29, 0.00; No. 30, 0.00; No. 31, 0.00; No. 32, 0.00; No. 33, 0.00; No. 34, 0.00; No. 35, 0.00; No. 36, 0.00; No. 37, 0.00; No. 38, 0.00; No. 39, 0.00; No. 40, 0.00; No. 41, 0.00; No. 42, 0.00; No. 43, 0.00; No. 44, 0.00; No. 45, 0.00; No. 46, 0.00; No. 47, 0.00; No. 48, 0.00; No. 49, 0.00; No. 50, 0.00; No. 51, 0.00; No. 52, 0.00; No. 53, 0.00; No. 54, 0.00; No. 55, 0.00; No. 56, 0.00; No. 57, 0.00; No. 58, 0.00; No. 59, 0.00; No. 60, 0.00; No. 61, 0.00; No. 62, 0.00; No. 63, 0.00; No. 64, 0.00; No. 65, 0.00; No. 66, 0.00; No. 67, 0.00; No. 68, 0.00; No. 69, 0.00; No. 70, 0.00; No. 71, 0.00; No. 72, 0.00; No. 73, 0.00; No. 74, 0.00; No. 75, 0.00; No. 76, 0.00; No. 77, 0.00; No. 78, 0.00; No. 79, 0.00; No. 80, 0.00; No. 81, 0.00; No. 82, 0.00; No. 83, 0.00; No. 84, 0.00; No. 85, 0.00; No. 86, 0.00; No. 87, 0.00; No. 88, 0.00; No. 89, 0.00; No. 90, 0.00; No. 91, 0.00; No. 92, 0.00; No. 93, 0.00; No. 94, 0.00; No. 95, 0.00; No. 96, 0.00; No. 97, 0.00; No. 98, 0.00; No. 99, 0.00; No. 100, 0.00; No. 101, 0.00; No. 102, 0.00; No. 103, 0.00; No. 104, 0.00; No. 105, 0.00; No. 106, 0.00; No. 107, 0.00; No. 108, 0.00; No. 109, 0.00; No. 110, 0.00; No. 111, 0.00; No. 112, 0.00; No. 113, 0.00; No. 114, 0.00; No. 115, 0.00; No. 116, 0.00; No. 117, 0.00; No. 118, 0.00; No. 119, 0.00; No. 120, 0.00; No. 121, 0.00; No. 122, 0.00; No. 123, 0.00; No. 124, 0.00; No. 125, 0.00; No. 126, 0.00; No. 127, 0.00; No. 128, 0.00; No. 129, 0.00; No. 130, 0.00; No. 131, 0.00; No. 132, 0.00; No. 133, 0.00; No. 134, 0.00; No. 135, 0.00; No. 136, 0.00; No. 137, 0.00; No. 138, 0.00; No. 139, 0.00; No. 140, 0.00; No. 141, 0.00; No. 142, 0.00; No. 143, 0.00; No. 144, 0.00; No. 145, 0.00; No. 146, 0.00; No. 147, 0.00; No. 148, 0.00; No. 149, 0.00; No. 150, 0.00; No. 151, 0.00; No. 152, 0.00; No. 153, 0.00; No. 154, 0.00; No. 155, 0.00; No. 156, 0.00; No. 157, 0.00; No. 158, 0.00; No. 159, 0.00; No. 160, 0.00; No. 161, 0.00; No. 162, 0.00; No. 163, 0.00; No. 164, 0.00; No. 165, 0.00; No. 166, 0.00; No. 167, 0.00; No. 168, 0.00; No. 169, 0.00; No. 170, 0.00; No. 171, 0.00; No. 172, 0.00; No. 173, 0.00; No. 174, 0.00; No. 175, 0.00; No. 176, 0.00; No. 177, 0.00; No. 178, 0.00; No. 179, 0.00; No. 180, 0.00; No. 181, 0.00; No. 182, 0.00; No. 183, 0.00; No. 184, 0.00; No. 185, 0.00; No. 186, 0.00; No. 187, 0.00; No. 188, 0.00; No. 189, 0.00; No. 190, 0.00; No. 191, 0.00; No. 192, 0.00; No. 193, 0.00; No. 194, 0.00; No. 195, 0.00; No. 196, 0.00; No. 197, 0.00; No. 198, 0.00; No. 199, 0.00; No. 200, 0.00; No. 201, 0.00; No. 202, 0.00; No. 203, 0.00; No. 204, 0.00; No. 205, 0.00; No. 206, 0.00; No. 207, 0.00; No. 208, 0.00; No. 209, 0.00; No. 210, 0.00; No. 211, 0.00; No. 212, 0.00; No. 213, 0.00; No. 214, 0.00; No. 215, 0.00; No. 216, 0.00; No. 217, 0.00; No. 218, 0.00; No. 219, 0.00; No. 220, 0.00; No. 221, 0.00; No. 222, 0.00; No. 223, 0.00; No. 224, 0.00; No. 225, 0.00; No. 226, 0.00; No. 227, 0.00; No. 228, 0.00; No. 229, 0.00; No. 230, 0.00; No. 231, 0.00; No. 232, 0.00; No. 233, 0.00; No. 234, 0.00; No. 235, 0.00; No. 236, 0.00; No. 237, 0.00; No. 238, 0.00; No. 239, 0.00; No. 240, 0.00; No. 241, 0.00; No. 242, 0.00; No. 243, 0.00; No. 244, 0.00; No. 245, 0.00; No. 246, 0.00; No. 247, 0.00; No. 248, 0.00; No. 249, 0.00; No. 250, 0.00; No. 251, 0.00; No. 252, 0.00; No. 253, 0.00; No. 254, 0.00; No. 255, 0.00; No. 256, 0.00; No. 257, 0.00; No. 258, 0.00; No. 259, 0.00; No. 260, 0.00; No. 261, 0.00; No. 262, 0.00; No. 263, 0.00; No. 264, 0.00; No. 265, 0.00; No. 266, 0.00; No. 267, 0.00; No. 268, 0.00; No. 269, 0.00; No. 270, 0.00; No. 271, 0.00; No. 272, 0.00; No. 273, 0.00; No. 274, 0.00; No. 275, 0.00; No. 276, 0.00; No. 277, 0.00; No. 278, 0.00; No. 279, 0.00; No. 280, 0.00; No. 281, 0.00; No. 282, 0.00; No. 283, 0.00; No. 284, 0.00; No. 285, 0.00; No. 286, 0.00; No. 287, 0.00; No. 288, 0.00; No. 289, 0.00; No. 290, 0.00; No. 291, 0.00; No. 292, 0.00; No. 293, 0.00; No. 294, 0.00; No. 295, 0.00; No. 296, 0.00; No. 297, 0.00; No. 298, 0.00; No. 299, 0.00; No. 300, 0.00; No. 301, 0.00; No. 302, 0.00; No. 303, 0.00; No. 304, 0.00; No. 305, 0.00; No. 306, 0.00; No. 307, 0.00; No. 308, 0.00; No. 309, 0.00; No. 310, 0.00; No. 311, 0.00; No. 312, 0.00; No. 313, 0.00; No. 314, 0.00; No. 315, 0.00; No. 316, 0.00; No. 317, 0.00; No. 318, 0.00; No. 319, 0.00; No. 320, 0.00; No. 321, 0.00; No. 322, 0.00; No. 323, 0.00; No. 324, 0.00; No. 325, 0.00; No. 326, 0.00; No. 327, 0.00; No. 328, 0.00; No. 329, 0.00; No. 330, 0.00; No. 331, 0.00; No. 332, 0.00; No. 333, 0.00; No. 334, 0.00; No. 335, 0.00; No. 336, 0.00; No. 337, 0.00; No. 338, 0.00; No. 339, 0.00; No. 340, 0.00; No. 341, 0.00; No. 342, 0.00; No. 343, 0.00; No. 344, 0.00; No. 345, 0.00; No. 346, 0.00; No. 347, 0.00; No. 348, 0.00; No. 349, 0.00; No. 350, 0.00; No. 351, 0.00; No. 352, 0.00; No. 353, 0.00; No. 354, 0.00; No. 355, 0.00; No. 356, 0.00; No. 357, 0.00; No. 358, 0.00; No. 359, 0.00; No. 360, 0.00; No. 361, 0.00; No. 362, 0.00; No. 363, 0.00; No. 364, 0.00; No. 365, 0.00; No. 366, 0.00; No. 367, 0.00; No. 368, 0.00; No. 369, 0.00; No. 370, 0.00; No. 371, 0.00; No. 372, 0.00; No. 373, 0.00; No. 374, 0.00; No. 375, 0.00; No. 376, 0.00; No. 377, 0.00; No. 378, 0.00; No. 379, 0.00; No. 380, 0.00; No. 381, 0.00; No. 382, 0.00; No. 383, 0.00; No. 384, 0.00; No. 385, 0.00; No. 386, 0.00; No. 387, 0.00; No. 388, 0.00; No. 389, 0.00; No. 390, 0.00; No. 391, 0.00; No. 392, 0.00; No. 393, 0.00; No. 394, 0.00; No. 395, 0.00; No. 396, 0.00; No. 397, 0.00; No. 398, 0.00; No. 399, 0.00; No. 400, 0.00; No. 401, 0.00; No. 402, 0.00; No. 403, 0.00; No. 404, 0.00; No. 405, 0.00; No. 406, 0.00; No. 407, 0.00; No. 408, 0.00; No. 409, 0.00; No. 410, 0.00; No. 411,